

To the Reader.

This Figure, that thou here dost see,
Is was for gentle Shakespeare cut;
Wherin the Carver had a strife
With Nature, to out-doe the life;
O, could he but haue drawne his wit
As well in brasse, as he hath done
His face, the Print would then haue beene
All, that was euer vnder heauen.
But since he cannot Reader looke
Nor on his Picture, but his Booke.

B. I.